

Daddy CEO 116

Chapter 116 Zhang Yiqing's Story (3)

"That guy earlier... Wen Tao approached my group members one day. He told them he could give them something they wanted." Zhang Yiqing confessed. "They must have believed his words and came here."

Ran Xueyi remembered the young man from earlier. Gentle and young. He looked like a young brother who you would want to spoil. And if Ran Xueyi wasn't immune to his type, she certainly wouldn't think that Wen Tao was capable of selling people to older and perverted old men to sugar babies.

The people who had fallen to this trick were countless. The people who also willingly jumped ships and rode on their sugar daddies and mommies' coat tails were even more. During the start of her career, Ran Xueyi was even approached by these sleazy old men who wanted to make her their playtoy. However, since she belonged to a wealthy family who owned a business empire, they soon gave up and never showed up in front of her again.

p But Ran Xueyi knew that her grandparents had something to do with it.

From the start to the end of his story, Ran Xueyi didn't ask him anything. She only listened and it was enough for Zhang Yiqing, who needed someone to at least listen to him.

"Sorry, Xueyi jie. I made you listen to such a long story that I wasted a lot of your time." Zhang Yiqing realized that over twenty minutes has passed since they sat in the waiting area.

Ran Xueyi didn't speak. Zhang Yiqing wasn't that younger than her. Their ages were a bit closer and there was only a five years gap between them. However, she somehow felt that he was really pitiful. For his group members, Zhang Yiqing was willing to subdue his talent and skills to match their paces, to make sure that there were no fights breaking out in their groups, he would take the blame. When the press finds out something that one of the group members did or has a dating scandal with someone, he would apologize to the public and own up to the fault of his group member.

Ran Xueyi finally understood why Zhang Yiqing wasn't included in many events, advertisements and shows that his other group members could attend and be included to. He was sprayed with dirty water so that he could no longer show his face to the public that it was impossible for him to even enjoy the few years of being an idol.

"Wen Tao invited your group members... However, they aren't children who would follow someone's word without any doubt." Ran Xueyi said, tapping her finger against the body of the glass of juice in front of her. "Surely, you didn't think that they weren't willing when they accepted his offer and came here, right?"

Zhang Yiqing became mute.

Then, he finally replied, "I know... But they don't know how grave things could be. I want to stop them and let them rethink their decision."

Ran Xueyi silently stared at him before sighing. Zhang Yiqing was really a good young man. He continuously caught every single flaw and fault that others pushed onto him. Ran Xueyi couldn't describe him as being naive. He knowingly did things even though he was aware of what his agency and group members did to him. He just faced everything optimistically and readily like a warrior while also showing a bit of his innocence and pureness.

These kinds of qualities found in a person were extremely hard to find. Someone who could be so open-minded and talented and brave that he could face any tumultuous waves coming his way.

Earlier when Ran Xueyi saw his information in the list of potential artists she wanted to sign in her company, she thought that if Zhang Yiqing refused her offer, she would accept it as being not destined to work together. She wouldn't persuade him to accept her offer.

However, after witnessing how strong-willed, determined, courageous, and talented he was, she was now sure of what she should do.

Ran Xueyi couldn't let a gem that was buried under rubble stay there and collect more dust to cover it. She needed to pull him out of the dark and let him shine bright as a diamond as he should.

At this time, a door to the private booths opened and a young man dressed in a white v-neck tee, blue ripped jeans, and an earring in his left ear walked out of that room. He looked quite good-looking if he wasn't looking a bit red on the face.

He seemed a bit tipsy as he strolled into the hallway. But when emerged to the waiting area next to the staircase, the haze in his eyes suddenly cleared up upon seeing who was sitting there.

"Zha... Zhang Yiqing? What are you doing here?" said the young man in ripped jeans. He looked quite surprised but no trace of fear or guilt was seen on his face.

Zhang Yiqing's chest felt painful seeing how unconcerned the other was. However, he already made up his mind. So, he approached the other and said, "Li Wenjun... let's go back. You and the others don't have to do this."

Li Wenjun seemed to have guessed where this was going and his face quickly contorted into irritation. "Come on, man. Don't tell me you followed us here just to convince us to stay with you? Are you that stupid?"

Zhang Yiqing ignored his insults. "If you guys don't want to stay with me in a group after our contract expires... That's okay with me! Just get the others out of here and don't even come back! You don't even know what kind of person Wen Tao is and how he will ruin you all."

Zhang Yiqing was clear about Wen Tao's personality and history.

Li Wenjun angrily scoffed. "Just stop, Zhang Yiqing. I know you hate Wen Tao for taking your spot in the training camp. But you don't have to throw dirty water on him! At least, he was kind enough to introduce us to some investors and sponsors who could pave our path." He said this in one breath. After a pause, he added threateningly, "Don't try to stop us now. We don't want you to be more miserable than now."

Li Wenjun left Zhang Yiqing speechless. With one last glare, Li Wenjun turned around. He regretted that he even left the room to get a breath of fresh air only to meet Zhang Yiqing on the way out.

"Wait!"

But just as Li Wenjun walked two steps away from them, a clear, female voice sounded from behind him.

Chapter 117 Scouting The First Artist

Li Wenjun turned around and was startled to see a woman standing next to Zhang Yiqing. She had a stunning appearance that perfectly described a woman whose looks could kill. He raised his eyebrow in an inquisitive manner.

Taking his attention, Ran Xueyi didn't dally anymore. She quickly said, "Ma Boqian...that guy is inside your room, right?"

Li Wenjun was once again surprised. How did she know that Ma Boqian was inside their room?

Ran Xueyi didn't tell him that when the door opened earlier, the voices that came out through the cracks of the door were heard loud and clear in the hallway. Though she was sitting in the waiting room, Ran Xueyi still felt that that voice was strangely familiar to her.

Li Wenjun did not respond. His face was still frowning, however, Ran Xueyi didn't care as she said, "If Ma Boqian and his group are really inside your room. It is better if you don't proceed with what you planned and don't get involved with him. That man and his group are far more dangerous than you think. They could not only ruin your life and future, they can also do the same to the people around you."

Ran Xueyi knew the man named Ma Boqian from years ago. But she met him during her peak and all the things she heard about it were all nasty things. Ma Boqian liked men. And he liked them young and good-looking. Rumors of him getting a new toy to play with surfaced every time, but the previous toys he toyed with never came out of the light ever again. They were simply unheard of, as if they appeared like bubbles before popping back out and never resurfacing again.

But Ran Xueyi accidentally met one of them. Thinking about that unfortunate and pitiful fellow who fell under Ma Boqian's hands, she couldn't help but feel that it wasn't too bad if she could take Li Wenjun and the others away from their clutches.

Li Wenjun hadn't said anything and didn't verbally confirm her suspicion. However, Ran Xueyi already noticed that Li Wenjun's stance turned a bit into a defensive pose and his eyes darted to the room before returning on her body.

He was trying to hide it, but she caught it.

Ma Boqian and his group of bastards were really inside that room.

"I advise you to think thoroughly. You can look for any other sponsor and investor who can help you. But you must avoid getting involved with Ma Qian and his friends." Ran Xueyi reminded him, gravely.

Zhang Yiqing also noticed that something was wrong and he persuaded Li Wenjun again, "Wenjun, this older sister must know that something is wrong with those people. You should listen to her."

Instead of listening to him, however, Li Wenjun sent him a glare before replying, "And why should I listen to a complete stranger's words? You're only trying to ruin someone's reputation. Aren't you ashamed? Mr. Ma and the others are taking good care of us. He even promised to give us a good offer when we start our new activities." He turned to Zhang Yiqing, "And you... don't try to get in our way again. If you're jealous and depressed that you're soon leaving the entertainment circle, do not drag us with you!"

Ran Xueyi calmly stared at him. Her eyes shed a hint of pity. It seems that she failed to save a bunch of idiots from falling into a pit. However, Ran Xueyi didn't try to persuade Li Wenjun again. She only did so because of Zhang Yiing, but since the former didn't want to accept her help, she naturally wouldn't extend it.

In any case, Li Wenjun and the others should have a guess of what kind of situation they're getting themselves in. As for what end they would meet... Ran Xueyi didn't care.

Zhang Yiqing despondently looked at Li Wenjun's leaving and entering the room he came out from. He called out to Li Wenjun, but the other completely ignored him and even slammed the door loudly.

He stepped forward as if to chase after him, but a hand grabbed and stopped him.

"There's no use chasing him. He already made a choice and he will only stubbornly follow it. He won't listen to you."

"But didn't you say that Ma...Ma Boqian and his group are dangerous? Am I supposed to let my group members be when I know they're in danger?" Zhang Yiqing sharply asked.

"They're determined to do something that could put them in danger even after being warned. And they won't listen to anyone." Ran Xueyi said. "Human nature is just like this. Either the strong eat the weak and the weak let themselves be eaten by the strong. However, in your friends' case, they're either a bunch of hyenas looking for some gains while braving the danger, or a bunch of rabbits in front of a pack of lions."

"You already did everything for them and even did enough that the country would applaud you for your unending support for your group members. But if you continue trying to be a martyr, nothing good will come of it if the people you're willing to sacrifice everything for are all bunches of white-eyed wolves."

Ran Xueyi took something out from her wallet. It was a small, purple rectangular card. She handed it to him and said, "You and them are different just as your fates and how you want to achieve something are different."

Zhang Yiqing looked at the small card and took it from her. "Chestnut Entertainment?"

Ran Xueyi flashed him a beautiful smile and nodded.

"You came here to scout me?" Zhang Yiqing finally understood what she meant inside the elevator when she said she wanted something from him.

Ran Xueyi: "Yes."

Zhang Yiqing's hands shook. He didn't know why but his heart seemed to be crying. Since the moment he started to take the blame for his group members, several entertainment companies who wanted to scout him started to disappear and no longer bothered with him. And when the news of the group's disbandment was spread to the inner circle of the entertainment industry, no one came forward to approach him or scout him because of his dark history.

But today, when he was feeling like a wood drifting and floating in the middle of the sea, someone found him and wanted to take him into their company.

Zhang Yiqing didn't know what to say.

Ran Xueyi patted him on the back and said, "Don't worry about anything. Just think about it carefully and when you have decided, call the number on that card. And if you need help, you can also call that number. I'd be happy to help you."

With that, Ran Xueyi pressed the elevator button and waited for it to arrive. Zhang Yiqing's future rested on his decision.

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After she got out of the club and had already gotten into her car, Ran Xueyi's phone suddenly rang. She reached for her phone and looked at the screen to see that a string of numbers was written on it. Who was calling her this time?

Since the number wasn't registered, she didn't find the need to answer. However, it continued to call her and the ringing noise finally irritated her.

With her other hand on the steering wheel, Ran Xueyi reached her free hand for her phone. She was about to block the number when she saw a message notification popping out.

With a frown, she opened the message and finally understood why it kept ringing.

[Unknown: Sister, answer the call. Mom and Dad wants to talk to you."]

Ran Xueyi coldly laughed. Talk to her? Are they still hoping that she'd return and let them control her life?

Ran Xueyi pressed the lock button and tossed her phone away. There's no need for her to talk to her parents. Their actions from these previous years were pretty obvious. They never cared about her, never treated her as their daughter, and only wanted her for their own benefits.

In the past until now, parents would disown their children on the basis of what wrong deeds their children did. But children disowning their own parents were rare.

Driving home, Ran Xueyi received several messages from Ran Yue, but no matter how many messages she got, she would ignore it and treat it as if a ghost was making a ruckus inside her car.

Oh, that's right. Ran Yue's birthday was just two days away.

She remembered that the birthday of her sister was getting near, and the Ran family would surely throw a grand celebration and invite all socialites in the city.

Ran Xueyi guessed that it wasn't too bad to attend the party and see what kind of drama these people were trying to pull this time.

Chapter 118 Coming Back To The Ran Family Mansion (1)

Days went by and Ran Yue's birthday finally arrived. The Ran family was included in the high society club of the city and since that was the case, many socialites and elite families from the city came by to attend the party.

Not only the wealthy families in the city were present in the venue, several popular and renowned actresses and actors in the country came. They knew that Ran Yue came from a wealthy family, this kind of opportunity to get close to the wealthy and filthy rich was hard to come by, who would pass on it, right?

Thus, when Ran Xueyi, who was inside the car saw the lines of expensive cars entering the Ran family's mansion, she couldn't help but coldly laugh. It will take a while for her to get inside since there were too many people. However, she didn't seem to be in a hurry as she leaned her back against the backrest of her seat.

"The Ran family really outdid themselves. Celebrating your sister's birthday in your house... are they trying to show that she's the favorite daughter in the family?" Song Yu Han, who was sitting beside her, couldn't help but comment.

He has heard about the past birthdays that the two sisters celebrated. And from that, he noticed the discrepancies between them. Ran Yue usually would celebrate her birthday with a large crowd; in a club with her friends, at a hotel reception hall, at the beach, and even outside the city. Now, she was celebrating her birthday inside the Ran family's home.

On the other hand, Ran Xueyi, the older sister, seemed to never get this treatment. From what Song Yu Han investigated, Ran Xueyi's birthday was always celebrated with a small crowd. It was either with her family, her friends, or just her. As evidenced by the fact that Ran Xueyi's parents would sometimes go on a trip a day before her birthday, leaving her alone and have no one to enjoy her birthday.

Ran Xueyi didn't seem surprised that he would say this. It was the truth anyway. "There's no need to get angry. I'm used to this, Yuhan." She patted his hand that she was holding.

Though she said there was no need for him to be upset about this, Song Yu Han still couldn't help but feel somewhat hurt that his wife had to go through this kind of treatment at such a young age where children were looking for a parent's affection and wanted to be spoiled by them. Unfortunately, Ran Xueyi got neither and only gathered their malicious intention and hate.

"Do you want me to get inside with you?" Song Yu Han asked her.

Ran Xueyi shook her head. "There's no need to stir the grass and scare the snakes away. It's better that they don't know anything about us being married for now. That way, I could enjoy the show they devised and see their humiliated faces at the end."

The plan was for Ran Xueyi to attend the party without Song Yu Han. With his presence alone, the people who came to attend the party would surely be startled and shocked at his arrival. They would soon flock to him like someone threw rice grains to the ground and chickens flocked their wings as they dove forward to peck it.

Ran Xueyi didn't want that. She didn't know whether it was because of her possessiveness towards him or if it was because she wanted to be cautious. Either way, the end result still does not allow Song Yu Han to appear to the public with her for now.

"But I'm surprised they even thought of sending you an invite..." Ran Xueyi scowled. She wondered if her parents had done this for a long time.

As expected, Song Yu Han's answer solidified her guess. "I've received several hundreds of invitation cards to whatever event that takes place in the country. The Ran family annually sends invitation cards to me whenever there's an event that they organized."

"Don't receive anything from the Ran family anymore. It's not good to keep such disgusting cards in your hands. It's better if you throw them away." Ran Xueyi was angered that her parents could be so shameless that they would desperately send cards to someone completely uninterested.

But she also couldn't blame them. Who made her husband to be so extraordinarily perfect?

Song Yu Han has the good looks that would make anyone from the same sex bow their heads, and make a woman go crazy with just one look. Not only that, he is rich. Filthy rich that with just a flick of his finger, he could bankrupt a company and take it as a gift from them. Not to mention... he's quite active in bed and his endurance was really noteworthy.

The car drove very slowly as the cars ahead of them still didn't diminish. The cars that lined up to enter the mansion's gate were too many and it will probably take a while to get into the house.

"There are too many people coming inside the house... Will the Ran family even be able to accommodate everyone?" said Special Assistant Guo, who was at this moment, sitting in the driver's seat and driving the car.

Ran Xueyi glanced at him. It was her first time meeting him. He looked to be in his late twenties or early twenties with an upright aura. Most people when driving, they would slouch their backs to relax a bit as they steer the wheel. However, Special Assistant Guo's back was straight as a ramrod. He didn't seem to be faking it either, he was naturally just sitting there.

"There's a small banquet hall inside the mansion. It should be big enough to accommodate these people if they are not sitting at a table." Ran Xueyi calmly explained.

Special Assistant Guo was instantly enlightened. Wealthy families loved to throw parties. Naturally, they have enough space to accommodate their guests...

Sadly, this seemed to not apply to his boss. It wasn't that there was not enough space. There is herculean space enough for someone to play golf at his house. He just didn't want to throw parties.

Chapter 119 Coming Back To The Ran Family's Mansion (2)

Finally, the car stopped right before the entrance of the house. Ran Xueyi stilled as her eyes lingered on that familiar door that she used to pull open to get inside the house.

"Call me if you need me to come in and take you away. I'll be there within seconds." Song Yu Han squeezed her hand, reassuringly.

He knew that nobody was strong enough to face the people who had hurted them. He similarly knew these feelings as he would always come face to face with the woman who indirectly killed his mother and smile in front of him. Song Yu Han knew how hurtful and cloudy that experience was.

Snapping out of her thoughts, Ran Xueyi also squeezed his hand back. Thankfully, Song Yu Han was beside her and would comfort her anytime she was down. If he wasn't there, she didn't know how broken and lifeless her life could be now.

Leaning towards him, Ran Xueyi planted a deep kiss to his lips before resting her forehead against his own. She closed her eyes and finally opened them when she pulled herself away from him.

"Thank you. I'll definitely call my hubby if something happens."

With that, she pushed the car door open and got outside.

At this time, since this was a party for her sister, Ran Xueyi definitely couldn't dress up normally. She needed to shock everyone with a bang. She wore a dress to kill tonight.

The dress she wore that day was red in color. It has no sleeves and her dainty shoulders and long neck was exposed. The back was low-cut and stopped just at the middle of her back, showcasing her beautiful and straight spine. And lasty, the skirt flowed down like a fountain below her long, slender legs; a deep slit was on her left leg and when she took a step, her legs would be revealed, making anyone who saw her legs feel as though they willingly fell into a spell.

And as expected, when Ran Xueyi stepped out of the multimillion-dollar car, those who were still at the door and waiting to get inside the mansion naturally stopped in their tracks and took in her stunning looks.

"Who is she?"

"Such a beautiful woman."

People murmured amongst themselves as their eyes couldn't peeled away from her figure. It wasn't only because she wore her dress so gorgeously, the lady's face was too unordinary from the oriental faces that most of the guests in there possessed. This lady looked like she was a goddess stepping down from her throne and was walking down the aisle leading to heaven.

The butler who was standing close to the door saw her as well. His eyes widened as he immediately recognized the lady. He saw this face everyday for the past five years. And every time, she would carry a friendly smile on her lips as she warmly greeted him.

"Young miss... you've come!" The butler was excited as soon as he saw her.

Ran Xueyi knew him and naturally, she smiled back at him.

The butler felt the breeze of spring wind flash past him. His heart skipped a beat. The young miss is truly beautiful. If he wasn't married and old, he would be her number one fan.

"Are they inside?" Ran Xueyi asked.

The butler nodded and said, "They are greeting the guests inside the reception hall.

Ran Xueyi nodded. It was to be expected. Her parents wouldn't greet the guests in front of the door. They simply think it would lower their dignity and value if they replaced the butler and greeted the guests instead.

"Young miss, you've been away for a long time. How have you been? Are you eating well?" The butler was very courteous and kind. He showed a bit of a reminiscence of what a real father would act in front of their children.

"Thank you for the concern, Uncle Tan. I am eating very well. Even better than when I was living here." Ran Xueyi told him.

The butler awkwardly smiled. He knew what she was talking about. It was all those devious maids inside the mansion that dared to bully their own young miss and sometimes deprive her meals!

What the butler didn't know, however, was that Ran Xueyi simply didn't like the food cooked inside the mansion. It was too plain and didn't have any color.

After speaking with the butler, Ran Xueyi finally bid him farewell, and stepped inside the door. She ignored the gazes that were sent her way. As she got into the entrance hall of the mansion, she immediately recognized some faces standing in front of a painting.

She approached them and smilingly said, "If one didn't know that you're here to attend a birthday party, I would assume you're here to steal the painting."

The two people standing before a huge painting that was pasted against the wall was startled awake from their reverie that the painting induced them. They turned around and their lips curled into a bright smile.

"Xueyi!" the young woman exclaimed and dove forward towards Ran Xueyi for a hug.

Ran Xueyi stretched her beautiful arms and welcomed the young lady in her arms. "You've grown so big now, Chang Ya. You're no longer my little princess I can carry in my arms!"

Chang Ya pouted and glared at her. "You're bullying me! I'm not fat!"

Ran Xueyi: "... Who said anything about anyone being fat?"

A deep sound of chuckle sounded from the young man who looked like a carbon copy of Chang Ya's face. Usually, he carries a cold expression on his face, only showing a gentle and smiling expression when he's with his twin sister or in front of Ran Xueyi.

"Xiao Xin has grown taller as well." Ran Xueyi gestured for him to come closer, wanting to pat him on the head.

Chang Xin was already a senior in high school. He was called the Ice Prince of the academy. But no one expected that he would turn into a little boy once he's in front of this big sister.

Chang Xin enjoyed the hands that ruffled through his hair and wished that it would stay there forever.

Chapter 120 The Poisonous Twin

Chang Ya and Chang Xin were twin siblings and Ran Xueyi's cousin from her father's side. They were both in their senior high and at the age of half past seventeen, they already have a spot on top universities like T University and Capital University.

Aside from their achievements they received from school, the two were also famous for their beautiful faces and good temperament that made anyone want to approach them. Sadly, these pairs of siblings never let anyone in their lives easily. They chose who they wanted to be close with and who they didn't like.

And one of the few people they liked naturally became Ran Xueyi, who ever since they were young took care of them and treated them so precious as if they were her real younger siblings, spoiling and pampering them until they no longer want to be spoiled by their parents but still want Ran Xueyi to do that to them.

As evidenced by the fact that the stern, cold Chang Xin always followed Ran Xueyi wherever she went and would ask for a pat on the head every single time they met.

Of course, Ran Xueyi didn't seem to want to deprive him of that privilege.

After patting the boy who was no longer small, Ran Xueyi also patted Chang Ya's head.

"Where's Auntie and Uncle? Are they inside already?"

Chang Xin shook his head. "Mom and Dad have somewhere to go at the last minute."

Ran Xueyi didn't look surprised upon hearing his words. Chang Yuan and Dong Jiaying were a pair of artists; one was a renowned painter in the country while the other was a writer of several best-seller books. These two didn't have the time to attend any social gatherings for three whole years, only focusing on their career and their children's happy life.

Chang Ya shrugged before wrinkling her nose as if something disgusted her: "People always assumed that my mom and dad were too shy to appear at a social gathering. Heck, they never even attend birthday parties, how do they even know if they're shy or not? Besides... they really aren't shy at all!"

Knowing her parents who'd grown so shameless that they would even ignore the several press journalists and wealthy figures that came to their house, asking for them to paint or write a novel for them, Chang Ya had a little trouble believing that her parents were shy!

"But don't you think my mom doesn't like Ran Yue that much?" Chang Ya lowered her voice and looked around them as if she's guarding from an eavesdropper who might be near them.

Ran Xueyi stared at her and asked, "How did you come up to that point?"

She didn't really think that her Aunt and Uncle hated Ran Yue. However, they also didn't show that they liked her as well.

Chang Ya waved to Ran Xueyi so she could get closer and Ran Xueyi cooperatively bent her knees to balance their height difference. She whispered, "They never attend Ran Yue birthday parties! They don't even want to see her face show up on the TV screen. There was one time when Ran Yue commercial was playing on the screen when mom told dad to turn off the TV and a minute after, she told him to turn it back on! If this isn't them disliking her, I don't know what other reason for them to skip it."

"Fool, our parents aren't that petty." Chang Xin flicked her forehead. He gained her glare in return, but he ignored it. He supplied further, "But you're right about that. I also saw that when one of our maids in the house brought home a magazine where Ran Yue was the cover model and dad had to ask the maid to take it outside." He paused before turning to ask Ran Xueyi, "Jie, do you think our parents are suffering from Ran Yue phobia?"

A closer look, one would notice that the twin never called Ran Yue 'jie' and only applied this to Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi: "..."

She felt a little bit of pity for Ran Yue... Being put in the same category as a phobia, Ran Xueyi didn't think that the twin's perspective of Ran Yue was this low.

"Aunt and Uncle must have reasons. But I don't think they hate Ran Yue." Ran Xueyi patted them on the shoulder.

Chang Ya, however, disagreed and said, "Maybe because Ran Yue isn't as pretty as Xueyi jie!"

Chang Xin heavily nodded, a tacit agreement between the siblings.

Ran Xueyi didn't know whether to laugh or not. But she held back as she saw someone standing behind Chang Ya with her arms crossed in front of her chest. It was Ran Yue.

Chang Ya and Chang Xin also noticed her standing there. One would expect that the twin would apologize to her after saying such things to Ran Yue. However, the pair didn't even look a bit remorseful after saying those words. Rather, they looked quite proud that she heard them talking!

Ran Yue was fuming. This was her birthday party. Everyone should be praising how beautiful she looked on her big day, but here was two little minx gossiping and making her lose a bit of her face in front of the guests.

"Ah, Ran Yue! You're here?" Chang Ya blinked her doe eyes at the other. "You should have made a sound. You almost gave me a heart attack."

As if to prove it, the young girl patted her chest as if she was comforting it.

Ran Yue felt like she was swallowing needles as she saw the twin who never got along with her act like this. She never liked this pair of siblings who looked exactly the same. The two ceaselessly messed with her when they were still at a young age and even now, the two still wanted to mess with her.

Ran Yue glared at them and was about to speak when Ran Xueyi's clear and soft voice sounded. "What are you doing out here? The birthday girl shouldn't come out of the party. We can't afford your presence before us."

Chang Xin nodded, agreeing with what Ran Xueyi said. "That's right. Ran Yue, you should go back. You don't have to receive us."

Chang Ya earnestly agreed as well. "Yep! The birthday girl should just sit and look pretty inside while surrounded by bees and butterflies! Oh, be careful, there might be some bugs that will bite you inside!"

Ran Yue: "..."

Ran Yue's heart was about to explode. These three people in front of her was certainly making fun of her! Who wants to receive you? What bugs, bees, and butterflies? Are you sure these three creatures are not you three?!

As much as Ran Yue wanted to scream and scold them, she couldn't do it right in front of her guests. They came here to celebrate her birthday with her. Naturally, she wouldn't get out of her character as the birthday girl and bicker with them.

However, because she chose to keep silent and didn't want to say anything back to them, the crowd who saw all this drama unfold seemed a bit disappointed and was even dissatisfied with her lack of response.

They wanted to watch a show, but one of the cast members didn't want to play her role. Ah! so disappointing!

In the end, some of the people who stopped to watch the show finally lifted their legs to walk forward. However, there were still some who stayed and stood before the paintings at the entrance,

seemingly interested at the artwork, but in truth, they were all stretching their ears to hear the show continue.

Chang Ya stared at Ran Yue and saw that her dress was too thin and little. If one didn't know, they would assume she was dressed to a club outing not for her birthday. She flashed a disapproving glance at the other and whispered something to her brother, who also looked at Ran Yue's outfit before nodding his head.

Chang Ya: "Why is he dressed so little? Does uncle no longer give her any allowance after becoming an artist thus she could only afford a dress with too little fabric?"

Chang Xin: "Seems like it. Else, why would she wear something so revealing and cheap looking? Or maybe, she's trying to seduce some people at the party? Tsk, tsk. It seems that only Xueyi jie dressed nicely for this party."

Ran Xueyi: "..."

Ran Yue: "...?!!"

Ran Xueyi didn't know whether she should laugh or cry. Maybe it was better to stay silent and keep a blank face for now because any moment, she would surely roll on her back and start laughing unceremoniously.

These two were really too poisonous! A dose of their words alone could instantly kill anyone!

Ran Yue, on the other hand, could almost no longer hold herself back. She really wanted to tear the mouths of these twins and make them beg for forgiveness!

Unfortunately, one Ran Yue was not enough to contend against these poisonous twins!